

Teacher—Didn't you know the devil always finds some work for idle hands to do. Come right up here and let me give you some work. Here, take this book of poems and learn a verse in five minutes.

Julia Ann—May I sharpen my pencil?

Teacher—Yes, come and sharpen it in the waste-basket.

(Julia Ann obeys and turns to radiator; holds out hands.)

Teacher—What are you doing? Get your seat. It is not cold this morning.

Julia Ann—I'm not warming the weather. I'm warming my hands.

(Teacher looks at clock.)

Teacher—Frances, it is time for you to know your piece. If you know it, come up and say it.

Frances—

There was a young man from Pawtucket,  
He bought an orange for to suck it.

He had a long nose,

And as you may suppose,  
Right into that orange he stuck it.

Teacher—That will do. Please be seated. Lucile, what is raised in Germany?

Lucile (hoarsely)—Sheep.

Teacher—Why did you disguise your voice so?

Lucile—I have a cold in my head.

Teacher—It's a blessing you have something in it, for the brains in your cranium are very few.

Julia Ann—Teacher, may I ask a question?

Teacher—Certainly.

Julia Ann—Well, I saw something somewhere about the Sandwich Islands and I want you to tell me if they're made of ham, chicken, beef, or what?

Teacher—Be seated, please, and don't forget that when you go home this evening you will have cold dinner unless your mother has great patience to keep it hot. Besides, I don't propose to discuss silly questions, especially of an